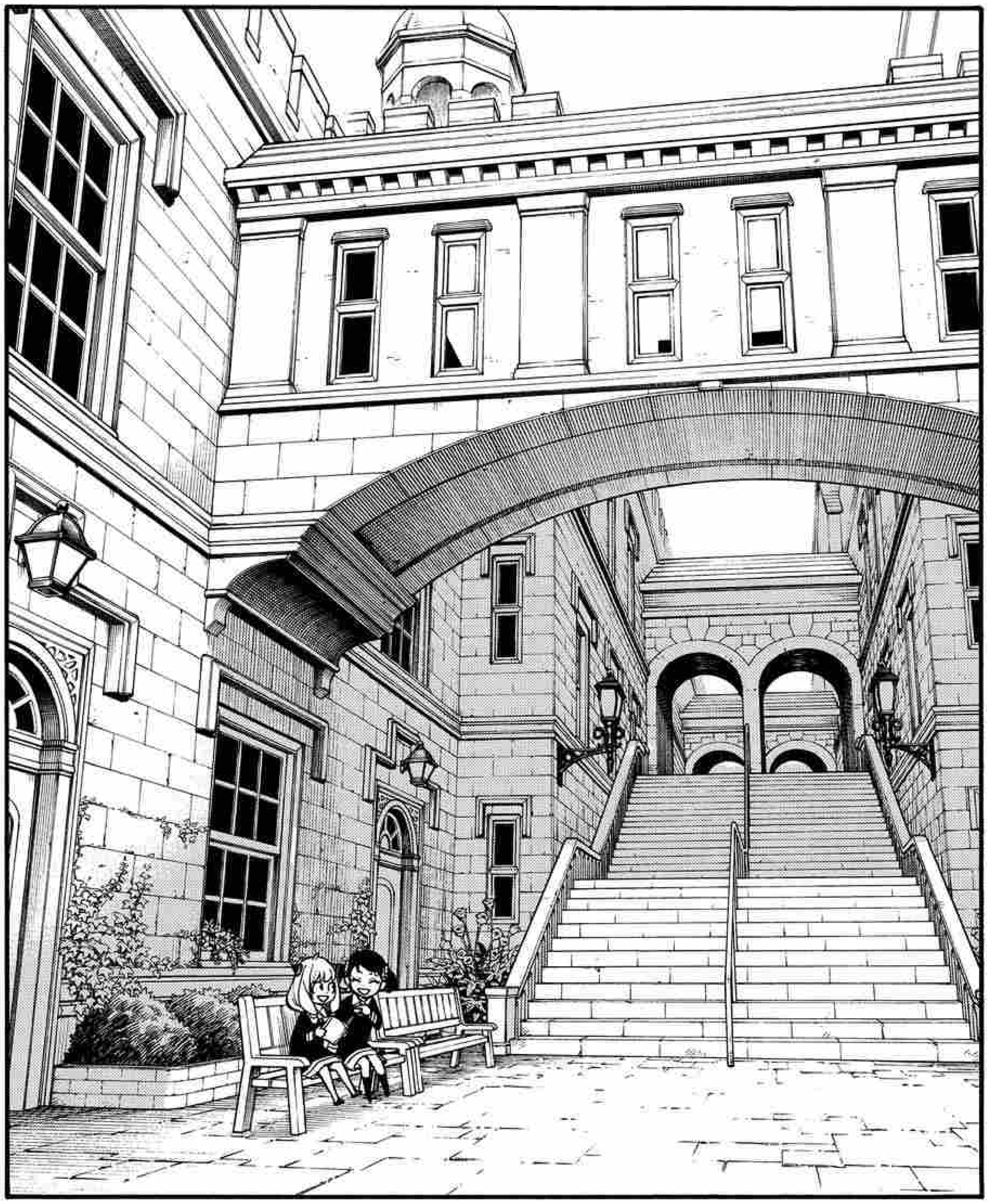
SPY×FAMILY

MISSION 25



DONNG DONNG

HAPPY MORNING, BECKY!

GOOD MORNING, ANYA!

YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO UNDER-STAND.

I'M TALKING ABOUT THE KIND OF LOVE THAT MAKES YOU SOAR THROUGH THE SKY!

TMP

NO WAY.

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT LOVE IS YET.

OH, ANYA. YOU'RE STILL SUCH A CHILD.

Car-toons ?

I take back what I said about you seeming grown-up.

ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, LIKE, SMOOCHING?

WHEN VINCENT HUGGED THAT GIRL, IT TOTALLY GAVE ME CHILLS!

DID YOU SEE *BERLINT IN LOVE* LAST NIGHT?

I ONLY WATCH CARTOONS.

MIDTERMS ARE ALMOST HERE. HOW MUCH STUDYING DO YOU THINK THEY'VE DONE?

TCH

LOOK AT THOSE TWO, BABBLING ABOUT NONSENSE FROM THE MOMENT THEY GET TO SCHOOL.

LEMME CATCH YOU UP ON WHAT'S HAPPENED!

Eyes for-ward!

OH, SY-ON BOY!

FEAR NOT, GENTLE READER! MY BATTLE FOR WORLD PEACE CONTINUES!

WILL I BE ABLE TO OVERCOME SY-ON BOY BEING A TOTAL MEANIE AND COMPLETE MY MISSION?

IF YOU CAN GIVE YOUR DOG A COOL NAME, I'LL INVITE YOU TO PLAY AS A REWARD.

He never said that.

AS PART OF PAPA'S FRIENDSHIP SCHEME, I TRIED TO IMPRESS SY-ON BOY WITH MY DOG, BOND, BUT FAILED.

Bwa ha ha

FOR THE SAKE OF MY MISSION, TODAY I BROUGHT A SECRET WEAPON.

YESTERDAY, I ASKED PAPA TO GET A NEW FAMILY PHOTO TAKEN. THIS TIME WITH BOND IN IT!

OH NO, I JUST DROPPED THIS SUPERCOOL PICTURE OF MY DOG!

GOSH, I AM SO CLUMSY!

FLOP

WHOOOAAA, THIS DOG'S HUGE! I WONDER IF HE'S TOUGHER THAN MY DOG? WE SHOULD HAVE THEM BATTLE IT OUT!

Sorry I was rude last time!

ONCE HE SEES THIS ...

HIS NAME IS BOND.

Heh heh heh

GASP

I THINK YOU DROPPED SOMETHING, ANYA.

FWSH

SO I HEARD THE TEST IS GONNA COVER...

TMP TMP

WHOA. SOOO COOL ...

SQUEEZE

IS THIS SERI-OUSLY YOUR DAD, ANYA?!

WHO IS THIS TOTALLY DREAMY GUY?!

W-W-WHAT ?!

EEE! EEE!

Papa is married to Mama.

WHAT'S HIS NAME? IS HE IN A RELATION-SHIP RIGHT NOW?!

YOU HAVE TO INTRO-DUCE US!

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME HE WAS THIS HOT?!

DO THOSE TWO EVER SHUT UP?

SKIP SKIP

Give it baaack!

GIVE IT BACK! I NEED THAT FOR SY-ON BOY!

EEE!

EEE!

CAN I KEEP THIS PICTURE? OH MY GOD, THANK YOU SO MUCH!

DONG

GLINT

SINCE YOUR ART TEACHER IS OUT SICK, I WILL TAKE CHARGE OF TODAY'S LESSON.

NOW, IT IS TIME FOR YOUR ARTS AND CRAFTS CLASS.

THE THEME IS "ANIMALS."

TODAY'S ASSIGNMENT IS TO USE THE PROVIDED MATERIALS TO CREATE A THREE-DIMENSIONAL MODEL.

YES, SIR!

EACH GROUP HAS ONLY A LIMITED AMOUNT OF SUPPLIES, SO YOU ARE TO COORDINATE THEIR USE WITH YOUR TABLEMATES.

YOU WILL NOW BE ASSIGNED TABLES AT RANDOM.

TCH. THIS IS KINDERGARTEN STUFF. I'M NOT GONNA WASTE MY TIME.

Herman Clark.

Jesse Capel.

Table 11

WHAT WILL YOU MAKE?

THIS SOUNDS LIKE A FUN ONE.

MAYBE I'LL PUT A LITTLE EFFORT INTO THIS AFTER ALL.

If you're at my table, you better not hold me back.

NEXT, AT TABLE 4...

DAMIAN DESMOND.

HE SAID IT MIGHT GO ON OUR SECRET TRANSCRIPTS!

!!

MY FRIEND FROM ANOTHER CLASS TOLD ME A BUNCH OF EDEN BIG SHOTS CAME TO SEE WHAT THEY MADE.

Whoa.

YOU STAY OUTTA MY WAY!

AWW, CRAP! I KNEW THIS WAS GONNA HAPPEN!

ANYA FORGER.

This is my chance!

Dammit!!

GIVE MY PICTURE BACK!

I need to show it to Sy-on Boy!

AWW, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE AT DIFFERENT TABLES, ANYA.

WELL, IF I DON'T HAVE THE PICTURE ...

NOW, LET US BEGIN!

BUT YOU SAID I COULD HAVE IT!

I DID NOT!

Whee!

SIT DOWN, LADIES!

School Glue

...I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE A COOL BOND MODEL OUT OF THIS STUFF!

THEN SY-ON BOY WILL SEE!

Quit it, you two!

No way. It's mine!

Gimme that pen there!

Do we have enough paper?

Then I will too.

I'm gonna make a bunny!

COOPERATION. FLEXIBILITY. ASSERTIVENESS. INDIVIDUALITY. THESE ARE THE QUALITIES THAT—

HMM? BECKY BLACKBELL, WHAT IS *THAT?*

...BUT WHAT THIS EXERCISE IS REALLY ABOUT IS HOW THEY CONTEND WITH THE LIMITED SUPPLY OF ART MATERIALS.

WE'LL BE NOTING THE QUALITY AND ARTISTIC MERIT OF THEIR OUTPUT, OF COURSE...

THIS IS AN EXCESS OF INDIVID-UALITY!

TA——DAH!!

I MADE ANYA'S DAD!

Loid Forger?!

Squee!

HUMAN BEINGS *ARE* ANIMALS.

MASTER HENDER-SON...

THE ELEGANCE OF YOUR EXECUTION IS NOT IN QUESTION! BUT YOU WERE TOLD THAT THE THEME IS "ANIMALS"!

AND I MADE THIS FOR HIM TO CHANGE INTO! IT'S A COMBAT SUIT MY DAD'S COMPANY IS—

START OVER!

GASP!

SHE SPEAKS TRUTH!!!

I'll start over.

Oh, but my Loid is more evolved than any animal. He's better than that.

SMOOSH

Touché, Miss Black-bell. Touché.

CARRY ON THEN, MISS BLACKBELL.

CLIT CLIT

SI-ZO

ALL DONE!

SQUIRT

FOLD FOLD

SHA

??

?

...BOND.

BOOM!

HIS NAME IS...

CUT CUT

DO YOU ALWAYS NAME YOUR GARBAGE?

SHOCK

SO WHAT ARE YOU MAKING THERE, BOSS MAN?

HM?

"Opera-tion"?

THAT'S SUP-POSED TO BE A DOG?

THUMP

OPERATION DOG...HAS FAILED.

THAT'S INSPIRED, BOSS MAN. YOU HAVE THE BEST IDEAS!

IS A GRIFFIN LIKE A CHIMERA?

I'M MAKING THE GRIFFIN FROM MY FAMILY CREST!

PLEASE TAKE A LOOK AT THIS, FATHER. I MADE THE DESMOND FAMILY GRIFFIN!

IN FACT, IF I CAN MAKE SOMETHING AMAZING, THEN MAYBE...

IT'S A SYMBOL OF OUR FAMILY'S HONOR, SO I HAVE TO MAKE THIS GOOD!

I'M GONNA NEED A LOT OF PAPER FOR THIS, SO NO ONE ELSE USE MUCH, OKAY?

HUH ?

Of course, Boss!

THIS IS QUITE A PIECE OF WORK! IT PERFECTLY EXEMPLIFIES THE GRACE AND MAJESTY OF OUR FAMILY.

YOU ARE THE PRIDE OF THE DESMONDS, DAMIAN!

REALLY? THANKS!

I'LL HELP YOU CREATE YOUR GRIFFIN, SY-ON BOY!

You're a great person!

...

...YEAH, JUST LIKE THAT.

MISSION ACCOM-PLISHED!

YOU HAVE SUCH REFINED TASTES, ANYA! HOW I WOULD LOVE TO MEET YOUR PARENTS! DO BRING THEM BY SOMETIME!

KAWW!

LOOK AT THIS, FATHER! ISN'T OUR GRIFFIN AMAZING? ANYA HERE MADE HALF OF IT.

Wow!

SY-ON BOY...

WHAT?

Wings are hard.

I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE ENOUGH TIME. OR MATERIALS.

OPERATION DOG IS NOW OPERATION GRIFFIN!

It sounds cooler too.

GRIN

HUH? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU CAN USE ALL MY PAPER.

SPARKLE

I'LL HELP YOU MAKE IT.

YOU'RE GOING TO SUBMIT THAT? SERIOUSLY?!

I ALREADY DID.

MAKE YOUR OWN MODEL!

AHHH, SO THAT'S WHY ANYA'S BEEN HANGING ON HIS EVERY WORD.

It all makes sense now...

DO WHAT-EVER YOU WANT!

NOD

Hee hee

F-FINE ...

SPARKLE

ALL I WANT IS TO HELP YOU.

A MOST INTERESTING DEVELOPMENT INDEED.

HM...? FORGER AND DESMOND COLLABORATING ON A PROJECT?

Here are the plans.

YOU CAN MAKE THE HIND LEGS, I GUESS.

Okey dokey!

I TOLD YOU TO MAKE LEGS!

HUH? WHAT THE HECK IS THIS?

ROLLLL

ALL DONE!

TA——DAH!

THOSE ARE UGLY AND MISMATCHED, AND THERE'S NOWHERE NEAR ENOUGH FEATHERS FOR IT TO FLY!

Don't you "ta-dah" me!

NO, IT CAN'T!

DON'T WORRY. IT CAN USE THE JET ENGINES TO FLY.

LOOK, JUST MAKE THE FEATHERS FOR THE WINGS! GOT IT?!

Like this

OKAY.

NOD

DON'T GO ADDING WEIRD CRAP WITHOUT MY SAY-SO!

YEAH, AND I ATTACHED JET ENGINES SO IT CAN FLY SUPERFAST!

PSHOOO!

So cool!

SHOCK

YOU'RE WORSE THAN USE-LESS!

And you wasted all my paper!

JUST GO CRAWL BACK IN YOUR HOLE!

SHUT UP AND GIMME YOUR PAPER!

SNATCH

HUH ...?

D-DAMIAN, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO MEAN ABOUT IT.

WAAH

IS THAT HOW A GENTLEMAN BEHAVES, MR. DESMOND?

Quite beastly.

URK ...

...WAS NOT ELE-GANT !!

SHUDDER

SHUT UP

THAT ...

SNIFF

AND I WAS PLANNING TO SHOW IT TO FATHER TOO!

THANKS TO THAT UGGO RUNT, THERE'S NO SALVAGING IT NOW.

BUT... CRAP!

THERE IS NO NEED TO GET FLUSTERED, MR. DESMOND.

JUST DO THE BEST YOU CAN WITH WHAT'S WITHIN YOUR POWER.

...

GO DISPLAY YOUR FINISHED PROJECTS IN THE HALLWAY.

Yay!

whee!

DONG

SCISSORS DOWN!

...

BUT THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH!

YOU CAN HAVE THIS, TO MAKE UP FOR THE WINGS.

I'M SORRY I WAS USELESS, SY-ON BOY.

HUH? WHAT DO I NEED A SECOND GRIFFIN FOR?

THAT WAY IT CAN BE A PAIR WITH YOURS.

I TURNED IT INTO A GIRL GRIFFIN.

WHAT, THAT PIECE OF TRASH YOU MADE EARLIER?

AH, THESE MUST BE THE ART PROJECTS OF THE FIRST-YEAR STUDENTS.

BECAUSE IF THEY HAVE LOVE, THEY CAN SOAR THROUGH THE SKY!

LOOK HOW CUTE THEY ALL ARE.

HM ...?

HUH?

FLOMP

TH...

THIS IS...

Griffin
DamianDesmond

MY ART PROJECT WON FIRST PRIZE?

WHAT ...?

Impressively done, boss man!

WHAT THE ...?

That pile of trash?

THEY DESCRIBED YOUR GRIFFIN AS "STANDING PROUD DESPITE PLUCKED WINGS" AND SAID IT SERVED AS "A POWERFUL VISION OF OUR NATION AS IT REBOUNDS FROM THE WAR."

THE CONTINGENT FROM THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES WAS APPARENTLY QUITE MOVED BY YOUR EFFORT.

...

...

URSULE

THEY SAID THEY STRUGGLED TO HOLD BACK TEARS AT THE SYMBOLISM OF THE CRUELLY SLAUGHTERED BABY GRIFFIN YOU PLACED BESIDE IT.

Operation Griffin... has failed.

SHOCK

THERE'S NO WAY I'M SHOWING THAT HIDEOUS MESS TO MY PARENTS!

Hmph

HUH?

Just as we planned!

TH-THAT'S GREAT. I'M SURE YOUR PARENTS WILL BE VERY PROUD!

HELLO ?

HEY, JEEVES, IT'S ME.

HOW'S MAX DOING?

YEAH.

NO, EVERY-THING'S FINE.

WELL, NO...

BUT I UNDERSTAND THAT MASTER DEMETRIUS WILL BE RETURNING HOME FOR THE OCCASION.

NO. I MEAN, FATHER ISN'T EVEN GOING TO BE AROUND, RIGHT?

WILL YOU BE RETURNING HOME FOR THE HOLIDAY, MASTER DAMIAN?

OH, WE HAD ARTS AND CRAFTS TODAY...

WE HAVE A MIDTERM EXAM COMING UP, SO I'LL STAY HERE AND FOCUS ON STUDYING.

YOUR DILIGENCE IS EVER ADMIRABLE.

NEVER MIND.

Ha ha ha!

Your lion was horrible!

...

YES?

HEY, JEEVES ...

DID HE EVER SAY ANYTHING ...?

THEY TOLD FATHER ABOUT THAT, RIGHT?

THAT THING AT ORIENTA-TION...

HE WAS VERY CONCERNED FOR YOUR WELL-BEING.

EDEN COLLEGE

...

YES, OF COURSE.

YOU LIAR.

WELL, I'D BETTER GO.

HE WAS? THANKS.

KLAK

...COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT ME.

I KNOW FATHER...

HEY, EWIN ...

EMILE.

IF I WANT TO PLEASE HIM...

IF I WANT TO EARN HIS RESPECT...

SHUT UP.

A FINE OPPORTUNITY TO WORK ON YOUR GRAMMAR BLIND SPOTS!

GREAT IDEA, BOSS MAN!

AFTER DINNER, LET'S GO STUDY WITH THE DORM TUTOR.

I HAVE TO BE PERFECT. I HAVE TO BECOME AN IMPERIAL SCHOLAR!

FIRST... PRIZE ...?

Have times changed so much?

FIRST PRIZE ...

SPY×FAMILY